One May Die -Police Let Their Comp

Go-Now They Suspect Then

David Roth, 48 years old, of 91 Himrod

shot in the abdomen yesterday afternoon at

there is little chance that Mr. Roth will live.

venue, Brooklyn, was shot at the same

time in the foretinger of his left hand.

There was but one report and it is thought

The police arrested an Italian named

Domenico de Staffanno of 612 Carroll street.

Brooklyn, but as it was evident to the

police that he did not shoot the men he was

held merely for carrying a pistol. It shoots

Roth and Brandt were members of a party

of six men and a boy who had been out

gathering elderberries. They had a horse

and wagon and were near the Rosedale

school when the shooting occurred. Henry

Haft of 299 Hancock street, Brooklyn,

member of the party and son-in-law of Mr.

Roth, says he heard a shot, but doesn't

oster Meadow road within 300 feet of

Mounted Sergeant Wicks was on the

spot where the men were. He reached there

just before Patrolman Fanster, who ap

proached on foot from another direction

saw a man running at a little distance and

gave chase. He covered fully half a mile

before coming up with the Italian, who had

run against a wire fence, cutting his neck

but no weapon of .38 calibre. That was

the size of the bullet which was extracted

later from Mr. Roth's body. Dr. Gardner

of the Jamaica Hospital took the injured

Acting Captain Carnan of the Seventy

eighth precinct after a personal investiga-

have been done, accidentally probably,

by one of Roth's party, as he had learne

He sent men out to find this man and others

The uninjured returned to Brooklyn when

the wounded were taken away, and the

police, thinking they had the shooter in the

person of the Italian, did not detain them.

Riot in the Legislature.

continuous session nearly twenty hour

The hardest fight was over the bill in

Senate before I would be whipped into line

tion act as I have seen the agents of th Governor act in this Capitol to-night, and I wish to say that were I Governor of Geor

GEO. C. TILYOU SCORCHED AGAIN

Careless Smoker Starts \$75,000 Fire or

Steeplechase Island, Near Bridgeport.

used to light a cigarette caused a \$75,000 fire

this afternoon at Steeplechase Island, an amusement resort in the Sound off this

city controlled by George C. Tilyou of Coney Island. Tilyou sustained a personal loss of 350,000. The fire caused a panic among 20,000 pleasure seekers, but no one was seriously

TWO STILETTOS.

One Was Sticking in Friehe's Heart and to

Other From His Hip Pocket.

ALBANY, Aug. 18 .- Dominick Eriche, age

30, a railroad laborer, was found in the yard

30, a railroad laborer, was found in the yard of an Italian boarding house this afternoor with a stiletto sticking in his heart and another sticking out of his own hip pocket Francisco Geracci, one of the forty other boarders, is missing and is suspected. A game of cards was the cause, and the police believe it a case of who was the quicker it using the stiletto:

Girl's Straggles.

cliffe, a clerk in the Chicago Great West-

DES MOINES, Iowa, Aug. 18 .- Roy Rad-

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Aug. 18 .-- A match

public service corporations.

of his measures.

that one of them had a revolver with him.

Wicks from his elevation on his horse

He had the scatter shot revolver

the same bullet injured both men.

small shot instead of a bullet.

know who fired it.

THAT'S THE SCHEME AMONG THE HOLY JUMPERS,

Who Are Otherwise Members of the Pentecostal Faith, Which Hails From Denver to "Pray In" the Allment Day by Day.

When the widow of Zarephath took of her slender store of meal enough to bake a cake for Elias the Prophet some years ago it was not given to her to get a prophetic negative of the new Zarephath in New Jersey nor could she see even through the vision of Elias the Holy Jumpers taking the holy jumps on August 18, 1907. Had the widow taken a buggy at Bound Brook yesterday and ridden three miles along the bank of the old Raritan Canal to the Garretson farm she would have found her name perpetuated in a manner strange to Israel.

For yesterday the members of the Pentecostal Union Church, known to the unregenerate as the Holy Jumpers, opened up the harvest season of thanksgiving with some particularly appropriate jumps and much preaching. From 8 o'clock yesterday morning on until sundown August 25 the banks of the Raritan Canal will tremble with religious ecstasy and there will be searchings of the spirit with ululations. David, who danced before the Lord with sweet music of shawms and timbrels, was not half so athletic as these Pentecostal proselyters

They came to the Garretson farm about a year ago at the invitation of the owner, a recent convert. Most of the faithful hail from Denver, where Mrs. Alma White, the founder of the new sect, had her special revelation five years ago. They are all missionaries, these sixty or seventy following who live in the new Zarephath, N. J., come to the irreligious East to lead those marked of the Beast back into the true way.

It is the prime tenet of the Pentecosters that money and jewels are but baits of the "Labor not for the meat that persheth but for the meat which endureth unto everlasting life," say these Holy Jumpers, and straightway they cast away from them their watches and gold gauds trusting in mayer to bring them enough to cat. The Nev. Heber Ingersoll, one of the strong exhorters of the flock, has a gold tooth only because it was put there before he became converted and the Lord evidently meant that he should use it solely as an instrument for chewing.

"Pillar of Fire" are words inscribed over the gate of the new Zarephath and "Pillar of Fire" flares from the umbrella top of the Penterosters' spring buggy. That means that though there is a pillar of dust a ong the Raritan towpath by day it is a pillar of spiritual fire that the children of the new prophery await to lead them into the new prophecy await to lead them into the vineyard of the devil for the rooting out of tares. Maybe that vineyard will be found on Broadway in the neighborhood of Forty-second street. The Rev. Mr. Ingersoll said yesterday that if the pillar should point that way the children of Zarephath certainly would not confuse it with the searchlight on the white tower but go straightway and start the

The cook crew twice at 6 o'clock yesterday increase and all of the Pentecosters were out of bed betimes, for that was the first day of the festival. As the Rev. G. W. Bidwell explained to the damned souls who came down from Bound Brook later. who came down from Bound Brook later, the first thing to do in the morning is to "pray in" a breakfast. Yesterday it happened that the combined exhortations of all the elders and the disciples prayed in some ham and eggs, hot cakes and buttermilk, a strengthening material foundation for spiritual endeavor.

Out near where the corn tassels fringe the green of the field there stands a circular

the green of the field there stands a circular the green of the held there stands a circular tent with a board floor and hard sin con-depring seats within. Here is the organ and the place where the preachers stand. There is a wide space left between the organ and the first row of seats for answering the spirit when the spirit calls for high stepping. After a private prayer service on behalf of the flock in the morning the tabernacle was thrown open yesterday afternoon to all the unwashed souls that yearned for spiritual cleansing.

The men came in their uniforms of the faith—blue bicycle trousers, Norfolk jackets topped by a celluloid collar and a helmet after the model of that worn by the Yapmodel of that worn by the Yap-I, constable. The sisters wore hank, L. I, constable. The sisters plain blue skirts and blue blouses bonnets inscribe t with the pillar of symbol. All of the children of the co crowded into the sea to between their elders with faces twitching with expectancy. The sole poor sinner to take a seat respectfully in the rear was Sarah Althea Higginson, a negress who would tip the scales very near 250 pounds.

The Rev. G. W. Bidwell opened the ser-

vices. He stood on tiptoe and screamed "The horn of the Lord is exalted."

"Yea, Lord, it is exalted," roared the congregation in unison.
"The Lord hath built him a temple," sang the parson in a treble screech.
"And the faithful dwell therein," came the diapason of the male members.

n, we'll drive the devil out-devi suggested the leader, and the congregation took up the refrain in a humming

gation took up the refrain in a humming crescendo, finally breaking into the swing of a revival hymn of the old fashioned devil driving capacity. The organ piped louder and louder and the chorus swelled into an unmusical shouting.

Then a tall brother tipped his blue helmet back on his head and stepped out into the cleared space. He crooked his kness and began to do a stiff ankled turkey step. He smiled as if he saw a vision as he moved his feet faster and faster. Around and around he hopped within a two foot circle (imaginary) and always he smiled the more (imaginary) and always he smiled the more

Two of the sisters slid out into the aisle and facing each other each placed her hands upon the other's shoulders. Then they, too, started the turkey dance. Their skirts twisted in knots about their ankles and the stray wisps of their hair slipped down over their flushed faces. "Jump, sisters, jump!" commanded the parson in a resounding bellow, and suiting

action to suggestion, he tucked his hymnal beneath his arm and crouching like a buz-zard just landed on earth he made the circle of the stage in quick jumps. The boards rattled under his feet and when he crouched the heel of his low shoe slipped down, showing a half moon of bare heel where his stocking was torn.

where his stocking was torn.
Sarah Althea, the ponderous sinner who
had slipped into the back seat, had raised
her head from her hands when first the dancing began, and her eyes were wide with surorise. Sarah Althea tried to cover her eyes again in prayer with a long drawn "Save me, Lord," but again her head rose and she took in the dancing through a crack in her tingers.

"Oh, everybody help drive out the devil!" somebody yelled.
"Yes, Lord, we're coming," chanted a graybaired sister as she gathered up her

grayhaired sister as she gathered up her skirts and, jumping from seat to seat, landed in the midst of the whirling congregation. Feet beat the boards in staccato measure. Another hymn which had been started in the excitement of the dance quavered and halted between puffings and wheezings of the worshippers. and wheezings of the worshippers.

the combatants struck Schinansky with a cue. The police arrested Thomas Kotchnie, the bartender, and locked him up on a charge of violating the liquor law.

Michael Schmidt, whose widow keeps the Sarah Aithen was now the only one sitting. Even though she kept her eyes covered in prayer her shoulders began to twitch in time with the panting organ. The bulk of her to the waist line began to sway and wave from side to side. Her feet beat the place where the tragedy occurred, kept a saloon in the Laurel Hill section of Queens until he was shot and killed one night last

'Oh, bless the Lord. I'm saved!" The "Oh, bless the Lord. I'm saved." The exclanation came from the huge negress like a pistol shot, then she scrambled to her feet. Like a giant tortoise taking the hurdles in a sreeplechase Sarah Althea began to express her faith in the dance. At first she merely shuffled from side to side, the imprisoned mass of her body threatening to burst the seams of her bodice,

but the repentant sinner felt her redemp-tion too keenly for a plain shuffle and by inches her feet came off the ground and she threw herself into the air in ponderous leags, the noise of her falls smashing out

The minutes saved LOW DUTCH HAVE A HIGH TIM

VENUS YOUNG CELT'S VICTORIES.

PENCILS

grow to golden hours in the course of a day.

17 Degrees

6B to 9H Softest to hardest.

AMERICAN LEAD PENCIL CO.

are the Best

through the uproar like the shock of feller

When Sarah Althea was at the height of

When Sarah Althea was at the height of her frenzy the Rev. Mr. Bidwell suddenly stopped and began to boom out the intro-duction of an hour long sermon between wheezes. That was the signal for all the faithful, well blown, to sit down again and drink in the wisdom of the Pentecostal dispensation.

It was 7 o'clock before the necessity arose to pray in a supper for all the flock.

OLD SARATOGA TO BE SOLD.

she Was With Commodore Perry's Fleet i

Japan -Stricken From Naval List.

sloop of war Saratoga was stricken yester-

day from the official list of naval vessels

and ordered to be sold. She was built at

the navy yard at Kittery, Me., in 1842, was

ship rigged and carried twenty guns. She

is 1471/2 feet long, of 36 feet 1 inch beam

The first duty of the new Saratoga

1842, shortly after her launching, was off the African coast, where she was the flag-ship of a fleet of three ships under com-mand of Capt. Matthew Galbraith Perry.

which was engaged in suppressing the slave trade. In the Mexican war the Sara-

slave trade. In the Mexican war the Saratoga served in the blockading fleet on the eastern coast of Mexico.

She then was sent to the Orient, where in 1853 she joined the fleet of Commodore Perry and went to Japan to deliver a letter from the President of the United States to the Emperor of Japan, inviting that country to enter into commerce and friendly intercourse with the United States.

She again returned to Japan in 1854, when

signed. In the civil war the Saratoga was cruising off the African coast. For many years she has been out of commission at Philadelphia

nots Himself in a Hotel -- Was Despon

Over His Lack of Money.

year student at Cornell Medical College

Braddock, 126th street and Eighth avenue

by shooting himself through the right

temple. He registered there at 4 o'clock

in the morning under the name of R. C Lewis and at 9 o'clock last night was found

dead in bed. A pearl handled revolver

street station was summoned to the hotel. He examined the young man's effects found that his name was White and that he lived at 357 West 117th street, which is a boarding house. The landlady said that White had been despondent for some time

over money matters.

She told the policeman that White had repeatedly declared that his father and

grandfather had committed suicide with a revolver which he had suspended from a cord on the wall. The pistol found in the hotel room tallied with the description of that which the boarding house mistress

The police said that White's father died

which he quickly went through.

several college mates Lockport, N. Y.

both to Bellevue wounded.

little girl when they left home.

difference in religion.

he girl will probably die

pital in Long Island City.

the policeman first.

was her answer.

in the breast.

he had been pretty hard up and only cently pawned the revolver for \$10.

redeemed it a few days ago. He owed several months board and was in debt to several college mates. White came from

SHOOTING ENDS ROMANCE.

Hungarian Wounds Girl Who Wouldn't Give

Up Her Religion and Attempts Suicide.

The little romance of Helen Siska and

James Ballog, who lives with Helen and her

brother at 185 Seventh street, wound up

vesterday in a quarrel which brought them

James Ballog and Antone and Julia

Siska came to this country ten years ago

from Hungary. About two years ago

Antone sent for his sister Helen, who was a

Helen, who was a pretty girl of 18, at-

tracted Ballog, who went to live with her

brother and his family. There seemed to

be no objection to their marciage until it

was remembered that Ballog was a Protes-

and refused to marry him.

Ballog said he could not live without the girl and threatened to kill har, but the matter was dropped until last night when

it was brought up by Ballog at the supper table. Helen's sister-in-law was in another room and Antone was out. When he asked her again to marry him Helen rose from the

table and pointed to a crucifix on a stand behind her, as if to remind him of their

"It is useless to ask me again. I said no,

Ballog pulled a revolver and fired twice, the first bullet striking her in the breast and the second in the hand. As Mrs. Siska

rushed from the other room he shot himself

There was an Italian celebration in the

treet and a crowd quickly gathered. Po-ceman Magee summoned Dr. Conley of

Bellevue Hospital, who took both the man

and girl in the same ambulance. Ballog was put in the prison ward charged with felonious assault. He may recover, but

KILLED WITH A BILLIARD CUE.

Tragedy in Saloon Kept by a Woman Whose

Husband Was Slain Last Winter.

in the Steinway section of Queens borough,

was struck on the head and killed last

evening in the pool room connected with

the saloon run by Mrs. Michael Schmidt

at 749 Ninth avenue, Steinway. When the

unconscious. He died in St. John's Hos-

It is said there had been an argument

and an exchange of blows and then one of

winter by a policeman who had gone there

to investigate a robbery. Schmidt fired at

Julian Schinansky of 704 Ninth avenue.

The girl was true to her religion

Policeman Birmingham of the West 125th

was in his right hand.

committed suicide yesterday in the Hotel

Robert J. White, 21 years old, a third

and has a displacement of 1,025 tons.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.-The famous old

he Venus Pencil Is wanted with

Irish Lad Butts in at the Plattebutsche Volk fest-Vereen at Schutzen Park and Wins the Pie Eating Contests -25.000

tossed off to the health of the "Low Dütsche between deep throated, rousing German still other "drops" will be drunk to-day Sunday. For the Plattdutsche of York and New Jersey are thirty-third annual volksfest Plattdütsche Volksfest-Vereen, and of a Coney Island and to shoot and dance and sing.

There were grocers, brewery men, large and beaming; bakers, all kinds of prosperous merchants to enjoy themselves in a big gathering of their people and spend generously-for the receipts of the whole go to the German hospitals of New York and New Jersey and the Fritz Reuter Home for

ld people at Schützen Park. About 25,000 trooped to Union Hill ves erday. Sixteen carriages containing the high lights of the Vereen, each with a fine purple badge, started on the march from 58 Sixth avenue, the headquarters, early in the morning at the word from Bernard Meyborg, the secretary. But what is this hussarlike brigade, a dozen or more on clattering steeds? Surely, the rotundity of some figures tells that they are the Ho boken Riding Club with ex-Mayor Lankering of Hoboken among them.

The Plattdeutsche were there in family The comfortable, fat, long haired and fetlocked steed that runs the grocery wagon through the week, hitched up to the Sunday drive wagon, with everybody, including little Hans and Willem and the six othe children crowded in, pulled in from Hoboken, Weehawken and other Jersey parts for the day of joy. Vater would deposit the family around a big table, soon to make his way to the shooting gallery and show "de Jungs" of his schützenvereen, a thing or two in cracking out some bullseve for those tall vase trophies or a silver candlestick. Big bruder Adolf and the girls were off to the dance halls, while "de kinder tried greased pole climbing, huckleberry pie eating and sausage devouring contests MEDICAL STUDENT A SUICIDE.

But there is talk of a peasant wedding in costume, a sure enough wedding where young Otto Hanson is to be yoked to Caecelia Hartsten, right out on the chair stage in the valley of the park where all the fine beer gardens are and the airship and the sausage stands. It comes off on Tuesday, but Chris Krohn, whose German professor like appearance is just a decay for a humorist, member of the content. deceit for a humorist, member of the Pomuchelskopp organization of enter-tainers and jolly good fellows, will tell you

all about it.
"Here first come the two Hochzeitsbitter, "Here first come the two Hochzeitsbitter, riding from little village to village, shaking their ribboned stick at all the peasants and inviting them to the wedding. Then the pastor and the frowning Kuster, organist and schoolmaster, with the dozen kinder dancing and scattering flowers before the flaxen haired bräutigam and his lusty, rosy braut. Here is the Bauernvogt, the village Mayor, pompous, deliberate, and the Gemeinderath, the stovepiped Alderman. All the men have the red vests, the velvet knee breeches, and white stockings of the All the men have the red vests, the velvet knee breeches, and white stockings of the peasant class of 200 years ago, with gay buckles and buttons scattered over their coats, and the mädchen in short skirts and criscrossed corsage. The peasants carry the spades and implements of the field and crowd in the procession. All But see now what come. A great stork, very dig-nified, carrying under each wing a rosy

And while the prime mover of the wedding ceremony is talking up in the head-quarters stand, where Chris Martens, president of the versen, a baker from Jersey City, and the officers are clinking chamsey City, and the officers are clinking champagne glasses and stowing away two dozen or more empty bottles, Mrs. Gustav Müller and four other women, but not so hefty, are sawing wood for a prize, surrounded by several thousand cheering Germans in the quadrangular valley of amusements. Four saws buckled, kicked and stuck, but Mrs. Müller's, backed by 200 pounds of heft sawed straight through without a heft, sawed straight through without murmur three minutes before the rest.

wiry, barefooted urchin, with the face black through eating away a monster huckleberry pie, who has been gathering in all the prizes hung at the top of the greased pole?

"Dis here sausage eatin's a cinch," he

"Dis here sausage eatin's a cinch," he remarked as he gathered in a couple of baseballs as prizes for eating sausage roll sandwiches. It was Stephen Cash, 10 years old and a fighting Irishman. He had left the German kids far behind.

There were a balloon ascension, high wire walking, band concerts and vaude-ville. Capt. Thomas S. Baldwin, who says he has taught many famous aeronauts their jobs, gave an exhibition, circling over the park and finally tacking back against the wind. Secretary Meyborg says the Captain has promised to sail to New York at 5 o'clock to-night, circle around the secretary's house and return—if the wind's easy enough.

memories with their countrymen, having drunk enough beer and eaten enough smutt aal, smoked eel, a low Dutch deli smitt an, snoked eet, a low Ducen den-cacy, for one day, travelled home at night-fall, while the jungs and madchen strolled through twilight walks or danced until midnight. Last year the profits were

Aunt With Whom She Lived Can't Find He and Fears Kidnapping

Florence Kemble, 12 years old, who has lived with her aunt, Mrs. W. S. Swinney of 71 Montague place, Montelair, from early childhood, did not arrive on the West Shore train from Cortright, Delaware county, at 9 o'clock Saturday morning, when her aunt expected to meet her. Mrs. Swinney was at the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City. where the train was to come from Weehawken. The girl had intended to make the

trip alone from Cortright. When the child did not arrive the aun police reached the place Schinansky was went home. Her anxiety was increased when a neighboring druggist came to her with a telephone message that he had received. A man who said his name was Hartnett had called up saying that the child had missed her train, but that she was in his care and could be found at 369

West Twenty-first street. Mrs. Sweeney's alarm was greatly in creased when she sent to the city on Saturday and found no Hartnett at 369 West Twenty-first street or in the neighborhood She notified Police Headquarters here.

for Leonard at police headquarters in Jersey City last night. She was in a very nervous state and greatly worried. Inspector Leonard notified Brooklyn and several other places where there is a Twenty-first street, but no trace of the obild was found. child was found.

The aunt believes she has been kidnapped.

The child is pretty, has long brown hair

TWO MEN SHOT WHILE BERRYING. MYSTERY WITH A BONE IN IT

BUSY ON A DULL SUNDAY. street, Brooklyn, a master builder, was Rosedale, Queens borough. An operation was performed by Dr. Noble and Dr. Kesselberry at the Jamaica Hospital, but They Had the Spot Marked X to Start From and Worked Back to It Again Without Achteving Even & Respectable Theory Morgue Has What Cornus There Is Henry Brandt, 35 years old, of 171 Irving

KEEPS BRONX CRIMINOLOGISTS

The Bronx police, Coroners, newspaper men and ameteur detectives had something to do after all on what looked like the dullest Sunday ever. It all came about through a very innocent act of Nathan Guesman. Nathan is janitor of a flat house at 1566 Washington avenue. He makes a point every night of pulling down the dumbwaiter to see about the garbage. Saturday night he was an hour later the usual, and didn't get at it until half-past 8. The dumbwaiter was clear up to the top floor. When be pulled it down right

there on top of it was the Mysterious Bundle Guesman picked up the Mysterious Bundle. It was heavy. Perhaps there were carpenter tools in it, thought Guesman. But no, when he had peeled off an afternoon paper of the date of August 12, which was serving as a wrapper, he discovered

As Guesman himself save, a bone is a bone to him. But there was something about this bone even the janitor doesn' know what it was about it-that made hir call in the butcher around the corner for his expert opinion. The butcher examined the bone closely and finally decided that it had never belonged to any of the animals with which he is familiar. So the janitor called in a policeman and the policeman called in a doctor of the neighborhood and all hands fell to work. The doctor placed the bone alongside of human bones in his collection, and sure enough it tallied with the right thigh bone of an adult human

The policeman called up his precinct the Bathgate avenue station-and Capt Sam Price of the Bronx detective burea got busy too. Then Coroner Schwannecke who was over on his boat anchored near City Island, was notified, and yesterday Capt. Price had Detective Kiloline on the job; the precinct police furnished plainclothes men Scannel and Fagin and the Coroners' office was represented by Dr.

Curtin.

The police went over the Washington avenue building questioning all available members of the twenty-one families. They went to the roof and looked for blood-went to the roof and looked for provided the roof and looked for blood-went to the roof and lo HOKE SMITH WORKS IN LOBBY. Georgia's Governor Nearly Precipitates ATLANTA, Aug. 18 .- The General Asstains, although the doctors who examined it said the bone had been out of its natural habitat for from three months to a year. sembly of Georgia adjourned at 4 o'clock habitat for from three monate of the newspaper was carefully tied up for further investigation. The physicians said that the bone had been boiled and scraped after the manner in vogue among medical this morning almost in a riot after being in The trouble was due to the hard fight Gov Hoke Smith made to put through measures which he had promised the people in his campaign last year and to the presence of the Governor in the lobby in the interest

further investigation. The physicians said that the bone had been boiled and scraped after the manner in vogue among medical students, but there doesn't seem to be a medical student in the neighborhood.

And there you are. Nobody even wants the bone now. The police thought the Coroner ought to keep it in his office, but the clerk there couldn't see it that way, and it was finally taken as a last resort to the Fordham morgue. The detectives searched the building in vain for other portions of a body. There wasn't even another bone in sight. And this one had been scraped so cleen that it told no tales.

The problem has resolved itself into this: Given a thigh bone and a newspaper with hysterical headlines. What's the answer? At latest accounts the police don't know, the Coroner's office doesn't know, and even the Bronx newspaper reporters, who have imagination if nothing else, don't know. There was a strong suspicion in the minds of some yesterday that it was a "plant," but who planted it and why remains to be explained. Janitor Guesman and the tenants do not always agree, any more than other janitors and other tenants, but why should Guesman play such a grewsome joke on the people upstairs, or why should they on him? There's a sticker for creasing the powers of the Railroad Commission and giving the Governor the right to appoint two more commissioners, thus making its membership five instead of making its membership five instead of three. At present the commission is hostile to Gov. Smith. He has only one man on it, but he will control it under the measure which he forced through. This five member bill provoked the riot. The House indorsed it, but it was defeated in Senate at 3 o'clock this morning. Friends of the bill moved reconsideration and Gov. Smith got so huse with certain Senators that got so busy with certain Senators that reconsideration was ordered and the bill was saved by a vote of 22 to 21.

Then the storm broke and Senators began to denounce the Governor for lobbying. Attacking Gov. Smith, Senator Hayes said:

"I have seen members who are assingt "I have seen members who are against this increase buttonholed and toe trodden around this building all night. It is a disbut why should Guesman play such a grewsome joke on the people upstairs, or why
should they on him? There's a sticker for
you. It's certain the police didn't plant it,
for they have to work on the case through
the hot spell. And finally the newspaper
men didn't plant it or there would be more
details than there are.
Of course, the investigators haven't
given up yet, and there are a lot of deductions and inferences and suspicions and
things to be run to earth. But for all that
it does look very much as if another Bronx around this building all night. It is a dis-grace to the State."

Senator Flynt said: "If railroads had done what has been done on this floor within the last few minutes a cry would have gone up which would have been undying. This vote shows that Senators who ten minutes ago voted against the increase have been changed. I would resign my seat in the Senate hefora I would be whipped into line

mystery had been gotten away with

Senator Hayes was especially bitter He said: "In the years I have served the State as a legislator I have not seen the agents of a railroad or any other corpora-POSSE AFTER GIRL'S ASSAILANT. Reported to Be Surrounded in the Woods and Sure to Be Captured. I wish to say that were I Governor of Georgia and had I preached against lobbyists on every hilltop in the State I would not be the first to deserve the name."

Gov. Smith secured the passage of only two of his reform measures, the disfranchisement bill and the bill strengthening the Railroad Commission. The prohibition bill which was passed was not one of the Governor's measures. The Governor failed to secure bills against lobbyists and free passes. Anti-lobbying and anti-pass bills passed both houses, but failed because the House and Senate could not agree. The Governor also failed to get through his bill putting an income tax of 1 per cent, on the gross receipts of railroads and other public service corporations.

GREENVILLE, Pa., Aug. 18 .- Armed posse from two counties, headed by Sheriff R. P. Marshall of Crawford county, with bloodnounds brought from Youngstown, Ohio, are scouring the country in the vicinity of Jamestown, Pa., and Simons, Ohio, for tramp who last night mistreated Anna Whitehead, the fourteen-year-old daughter of the Rev. R. B. Whitehead, pastor of the Methodist Church at Turnersville.

It was reported late to-night that th tramp had been surrounded in the woods near Wayne, Ohio, by the posse and would surely be captured in the morning.

The girl met a stranger, who after in The girl met a stranger, who after inquiring the way to Simons, Ohio, placed a knife at her throat and compelled her to enter a wood. After taking her through swamps and brambles for half a mile the flend forced her to disrobe. He made a rope of her underclothing and bound her te a tree. When she tried to scream the

rope of her underclothing and bound her te a tree. When she tried to scream the man placed a knife at her throat and threat-ened to kill her.

Just at dawn the girl was released under threat of death if she should tell what had taken place. Running to the road, she dis-covered she was near the village of Simons, Ohio, four miles from her home. Several hours later she staggered to the door of her home.

her home.

Dr. Bailey of Jamestown, who was called to attend Miss Whitehead, said to-night that her condition was critical.

The assailant is described as a man six feet in height, with red hair and with one

WOMAN ELOPER TAKES POISON Tries Suicide by Same Plan That Her Companion Used Successfully.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 18.-Mrs. Bonnie Tucker, aged 35, wife of Frank A. Tucker, a well known Republican politician and former superintendent of the city infirmary, of which institution she was matron during her husband's administration, attempted suicide to-day at the Gibson House by swal-lowing cyanide of potassium. Last Friday John E. Owens, a newspaper

a wife and child and she her husband. After spending all his money Owens and the woman quarrelled, but returned to this city together. When she finally told him she would no longer have anything to do with him he took the poison and she ran away and left him dying. Frank Tucker, the busband, once took her back after she had run away with a business man, but this time he saws he will

ess man, but this time he save he

TO OPEN KENTUCKY CAMPAIGN.

Republican Candidates to Hold Big Meeting at Maysville To-day.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Aug. 18.-Augustus E. Wilson of Louisville, the Republican nominee for Governor of Kentucky, will make a speech to-morrow afternoon at Maysville,

his native town.

With Mr. Wilson will be all the Republican candidates, who will make short speeches. It is to be the opening of the campaign in Wilson will not be at the Taft meeting here, it being on the same date he is to appear as

EVERYBODY Can Make Music With The AUTOPIANO

Very few men can play the piano.

Most women give it up when they marry. The consequence is that when the children

the music makers-go away from home, the music stops, and the piano is silent.

Why not have a piano that every member of the family-whether musician or not-can play Have music when you want it-classical, popular, operatic, for the dance-a whole repertoire, to suit various tastes, including many beautiful things that probably no member of the family could ever play by hand-and still have the piano always available to play in the usual way.

The AUTOPIANO answers all these require-

ments perfectly.

It is, first of all, a splendidly built piano, with sweet tone and excellent action, in a handsome case. Then it has a built-in-piano-player of high merit, that is brought into action, without difficulty. in an instant.

And its price is astonishingly little-\$550. No player-piano for less than a hundred dollars more can equal it. Then we make it still easier to buy by taking your present piano in exchange at a fair valuation and letting you pay the difference in

Come and listen to the AUTOPIANO in our Piano Salons, and learn about the easy-payment plan. You'll never regret doing so.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.,

Broadway, Fourth Avenue, Eighth to Tenth Street,

OCEAN STEAMERS TO NEWARK

WORK ON NEW CHANNEL WILL BE BEGUN THIS WEEK.

overnment to Spend Half a Million Dollar Dredging Newark Bay and the Passaid River-3,000 Acres of Meadows Will Be Filled and Factories Built There.

Work will be started on Thursday to iredge a deep water channel through lewark Bay and the Passaio River, the United States Government having awarded contract for that purpose last week. It is expected that in about three years large ocean steamships may be able to unload their cargoes at wharves in Newark. The sum of \$500,000 was appropriated for the work at the last session of Congress and \$250,000 of that amount is available now.

The dredging will be done by the Midland Land and Improvement Company and the material excavated will be used in filling in a tract of the meadows between the Passaio a tract of the meadows between the Passaio and Hackensack rivers at a point where they run into the Newark Bay, covering an area of more than 3,000 acres. Factories will be built on the land, which also will be equipped with railroad and water transportation facilities. The tract is owned by the Hackensack Meadows Company, of which the Midland company is a subsidiary.

The channel is to be eleven miles long, from the Kill van Kull to the Greenwood Lake railroad bridge on the Passaic River, with a minimum depth of sixteen feet at

with a minimum depth of sixteen feet at low tide. This will make the depth from twenty to twenty-one feet at high tide and make the river navigable for oceangoing vessels. From the Kill van Kull to the Nairn Linoleum Works on the Passaio River the channel will have a width of 300 feet and from there to the Greenwood Lake bridge 200 feet.

It is specified in the contract that at least 50,000 cubic yards of the material shall be dredged each month, but during January, February and March the contractors are allowed to suspend operations. A 200 foot with a minimum depth of sixteen feet at

allowed to suspend operations. A 200 foot channel to a depth of 12 feet has been al-most completed by the P. Sandford Ross Company and the new contractors will deepen this four feet more and widen it a

INSULTED WOMAN, THEN HIT HER ers. Ermalinda Longo Likely to Die Fron

Assault by Two Young Men. Mrs. Ermalinda Longo, wife of Vincent Longo, janitor of the Scarboro apartment house at 176 West Eighty-sixth street, was playing with a kitten in front of her home last night when Thomas Canfield, 21 years old, a butcher, of 611 Amsterdam avenue, and John Holmes, 19 years old, a clerk, of 150 West 112th street, and another man came along and insulted her, she says. Her husband heard the talk and struck one of

came along and insulted her, she says. Her husband heard the talk and struck one of the three to drive them off.

Two of the men, Longo says, fell upon him and beat him up some, while the third, Canfield, he charges hit his wife with a piece of conduit pipe. Mrs. Longo suffered a cerebral hemorrhage and two severe scalp wounds. She was taken to Roosevelt Hospital in a critical condition and is not expected to live.

The three men ran. Longo caught Holmes at Eighty-seventh street and Columbus avenue, and held on to Canfield when he turned back to assist Holmes, until Policeman Seeley of the West Sixtyeighth street station arrived to arrest them. They were charged with felonious assault.

SUES TO RECOVER BLACKMAIL Plaintiff Alleges That He Was Held Up for

\$1,000 by the Black Hand.

NEWCASTLE, Pa., Aug. 18.—Suit has been commenced by Dominick Tuteno, an Italian. commenced by Dominick Tuteno, an Italian, against Fred Searce, in which Tuteno seeks to recover \$1,600 which he declares was extorted from him by Searce, who is alleged to be a Black Hand leader.

Some time ago Tuteno, who is a wealthy business man, received a letter in which it was declared that unless he gave Searce \$1,600 he would forfeit his life. Tuteno paid no attention at first, but when he received other letters, more threatening than

ceived other letters, more threatening than the first, he finally sent the money to Searce. A demand was then made for more, which he refused, such he finally placed the matter in the hands of his attorney, who brought

There is a professional and dignified appearance about a letterhead that is printed on

Old Hampshire Bond

Made in white and in fourteen tints-firm, strong, fine. lasting, proper.

Any good printer will furnish it. Handsome sample book mailed free on request.
HAMPSHIRE PAPER COMPANY, South Hadley Falls, Mass.

COMPLAINANT GOES TO ORLA. Bootblack, Arrested by Man Who Beat Him

Joseph'J. Quinn of 326 East 34th street, wh wearsa special police officer's badge, brought an Italian bootblack to the night court last night and charged him with assault. When Quinn left the court room he himself was prisoner on the same charge, and the com-plainant was the bootblack, who had been

Quinn, who is employed by the New York Contracting Company, told Magistrate Cor-nell that while coming over to Manhattan from Long Island City on a ferryboat he from Long Island City on a ferryboat he called for a shine. Two Italians came running with their boxes, and the bigger one nailed the job by pushing the other away. The shine did not progress to suit Quinn, but when he protested, he said, the man hit him with his fist. So Quinn sprans, his badge on the crowd that gathered and brought the bootblack to court.

Magistrate Cornell had heard this much of the story when Harold J. Friedman, a lawyer at 30 Broad street, stepped up on the oridge and said:

"I'm a lawyer, your Honor, but I've come

oridge and said:

"I'm a lawyer, your Honor, but I've come here voluntarily to say a word about this case. I was on the boat and saw it all. This officer was guilty of brutal assault He and the bootblack got into an argument and before anybody could interfere Quinn lifted his foot and kicked the Italian in the jaw. Then he hit him with his fist."

Two other passengers—a bank clerk and a real estate dealer—corroborated Friedman's account. So did the bootblack, Clusson Lordin of 37 Creatly attreet.

man's account. So did the boetblack. Giuseppe Londini, of 37 Croeby street, a cripple, through an intepreter.

"I'm satisfied," said the Magistrate to Quinn, "that you committed a brutal assault. I'm going to discharge this prisoner and have him make a complaint against you. Then I'm going to hold you for Special Sessions in \$500. After that I shall send the testimony of these disinterprets witnesses.

testimony of these disinterested witnesses to Commissioner Bingham. There are altogether too many loafers wearing special police officers' shields."

PLANT AND MACHINERY OF THE Providence —

Steel Casting Company AT PUBLIC AUCTION Wednesday, October 2

AT 12 M. ON THE PREMISES

Fine Foundry Building, Costing Almost \$30,000: some \$75,000 worth of Modern Steel Casting Machinery; Fully Equipped Office Building. Valuable Wharf. Rights for use of Tropenas Converter. Lease 95 years to run. Whole representing a recent outlay of approximately \$125,000.

The plant is in splendid shape to im-mediately resume business. It is admir-ably located on tide water and adjacent to the tracks of the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. A detailed description of its con and complete particulars will be furn upon application to

ALFRED S. JOHNSON Trustee in Benkry 324 Butler Exchange, Providence, R. !

Thermos Bottles Keep Het Pluide NOT and Cold Pluide COLD for 24 hours.

EWIS & CONGER 180 and 182 West 42d Street, and

DIED.

DALE.—Suddenly, at his home, Sonnie Say Cold Spring-on-the-Hudson, August 17, Cha-mers Dale, aged 54 years. Services at his late home, 4:30 P. M. Monday Interment at Laurel Hill Cemetery, Philade.

ohis, Tuesday.

DONAHUE—Saturday, August 17, William

Donahue, sen of Maria T. and the late Andrea

J. Donahue.

J. Donahue.

Funeral from his late residence, 274 South F religious, Brooklyn, Monday, 2 P. M.

PINKERTON.—Suddenly, while on route to Europe on Monday, August 12, 1907, Robert Alian

Pinkerton, in his 50th year.

SYPHER.—At East Orange, N. J., August 14, 1907 Obadiah Lum Sypher, in his 74th year. Puneral services will be held at his late residence. 68 East Park st., East Orange, N. J., on Tues-day, August 20, at 4 P. M. Interment in New

WHITING .-- At Hudson, N. Y., August 17, 190

YORK Pa., Aug. 18 .- Nine persons were injured at noon to-day on the York and Windsor Electric Railway when two cars came together in a headon collision. The accident was caused by Motorman S. D. Beck misunderstanding the signals.

Nine Hurt in Trolley Collision.

MUCH JOY MARRED ONLY BY A

There to Help Their Hospitals

"Trinke mer noch a Troeppche" was chorused by many a Plattdütsche yesterday over in the big Union Hill Schützen Park, as one "drop" and then another was songs and genial good fellowship. And to-morrow and Wednesday and then next the thirty-three acres of their own Schutzen Park will be well filled each day with nearly 33,000 of the good folk, come to make merry, to drink their beer, rollick in the quaint German stunts set out for them as well as the regular merry-go-rounds and side shows

wind's easy enough.

And the good German citizens and their good wives and small children, having seen all the side shows and free exhibitions, having laughed and sung and exchanged

LITTLE GIRL DISAPPEARS.

Mrs. Sweeney reported the case to Inspec

whom he was soon to be married, were both drowned by the overturning of canoe in the Des Moines River this after noon.

Both bodies were recovered two hours later. Both might have been saved but for the struggles of the girl.

using the stiletto

pleasure seekers, but no one was seriously injured.

At 3:45, when 8,000 people were assembled in the stadium, an enclosed athletic field, waiting for the opening of an exhibition baseball game between the Chicago Nationals and the Bridgeports of the Connecticut League, a cigarette smoker in the bleachers dropped a lighted match under the benches. Dry grass caught fire and the flames soon enveloped the bleechers. The crowd rushed out and the flames ate their way to the grand stand, then to the Sleeple chase gravity race course, a café with apartments above, owned by Robert Weber, then to the Earthquake House and a building used for storage.

The entire island was threatened and there was a rush for the two steamers and the ferry, which were unable to accommodate all who were anxious to leave.

Capt. Paul Boynton- of Coney Island. Capt. Paul Boynton- of Coney Island, manager of the park, used dynamits on the Steeplechase and with the assistance of the island employees and the Bridgeport fire department prevented the flames from destroying the park.

man, committed suicide in her presence by taking some of the same poison from the same package.

Owens and Mrs. Tucker eloped together about six months ago to Mexico, he leaving a wife and child and she her husband. Afte

BETROTHED COUPLE DROWNED.

Both Might Have Been Saved But for the ern offices here, and Minnie Howard, to